

**DOUBLE EXTRA SPECIAL.**

**MEDICINE DEPARTMENT.**

## SEVEN YEARS AGO

**MEDICINE DEPARTMENT.**

**MEDICINE DEPARTMENT.**

**PERFUME DEPARTMENT.**

**TOILET GOODS DEPARTMENT.**

**TOILET GOODS DEPARTMENT**

## DOUBLE EXTRA SPECIAL

### MISCELLANEOUS DEPARTMENT

RUBBER GOODS DEPARTMENT**TRUSS AND BELT DEPARTMENT**COFFEE AND TEA DEPARTMENT

## DOUBLE EXTRA SPECIAL.

1 Quart Best Double Distilled  
Witch Hazel Extract, One qt.  
to a customer, (Bring **19c**  
Bottle) - - - - -  
25c 4-oz. bottle Best Extracts  
Vanilla, Lemon, Paeagonic.  
Jamaica Ginger, Peppermint,  
Only 2 bottles to a **12c**  
customer - - - - -  
35c 1-lb Gray's Mocha and Java  
Coffee, per pound, only **19c**  
lb. to a customer, - - - - -

gaged to give his entertainment at a country house. The lady was a novelty to the circle of snobbish entertainers, and she invited Corny Grain when he arrived was to dine with the servants. The butler who knew better, apologized, but Corny was a man not easily disconcerted. He dined well, and after dinner, rose and addressed the assembled company. "Well, now, my good friends," said Corny, "if we have all finished, and if you are all agreeable, I shall be pleased to present to you my little show." The servants cheered. The piano was accompanied with. Corny contrived to amuse his audience very well for half an hour without it. At ten o'clock, when a downcast messenger brought Mr. Corny Grain kindly come up into the drawing room. Corny went. The company in the drawing room were waiting seated. "We are quite ready, Mr. Grain," remarked the hostess. "Ready for what?" demanded Corny. "For your entertainment," replied the hostess. "But I've given it already," explained Corny; "and my engagement was for one performance only." Given it. Where? When? "An hour ago, downstairs." "But this is nonsense," exclaimed the hostess. "It seemed to me somewhat extraordinary," Corny replied, "but it has always been my privilege to dine with the company. I am asked to entertain. I took it you had arranged a little treat for the servants. And Corny left to catch his train.

A NOTHER entertainer told me the following story, although it was a joke against himself. He and Corny Grain were sharing one summer cottage on the river. A man called early one day to discuss affairs, and was talking to Corny in the parlor, which was on the ground floor. The window was open. The other entertainer—who was told the story—was dressing in the room above. Thinking he recognized the voice of the visitor below, he leant out of his bedroom window to try to hear better. He leant too far and divided head foremost into a bed of flowers, his bare legs—and only his bare legs—showing through the story—upon dressing of the parlor. "Good gracious!" exclaimed the visitor, turning at the moment and seeing a pair of wriggling legs above the window sill. "Who's that?" Corny fixed his eye-glasses and strolled to the window. "Oh, that's my friend," he exclaimed, "Wonderful spirits. Can be funny in the morning."

*Prose & Poetry*